



# SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN



## WOMEN MEMBERS OF IRISH PARLIAMENT WHO ARE HELPING TO MAKE HISTORY NOW AT DUBLIN

BY DORIS STEVENS.

(Special to The News-Times.)  
DUBLIN, Dec. 24.—Six women who sit in the Dail Eireann will help to guide the destinies of the new Free State of Ireland. These women have been in the forefront of Irish patriots who have fought so hard for independence.

They are the Countess Markievicz, Kitty Murphy O'Callaghan, Kathleen Daly Clarke, Ada English, Mrs. Margaret Pearse and Mary MacSwiney. I met the Countess Markievicz, the first woman elected to the parliament in Dublin at the home of "A. E." (George Russell, poet, painter, philosopher and leader of the cooperative movement in Ireland). England had just offered her first peace terms.

The people adore her. No one could be insensitive to the romantic background of a countess who has voluntarily abandoned a life of luxury and faced the death sentence for her ideas.

**Countess Fights For Kin.**  
"Just think," said a stranger next to me at a session of the Dail, "the countess could have all the comfort of riches in the family castle at Silgo. And she chooses to fight for her ideas."

For generations her family has held this castle. Her brother still lives there. Constance Gore-Booth—that was her family name—had traveled about the world, being introduced at foreign courts and dazzling all with her beauty, gaiety and brilliance. But she abandoned it all for Irish independence.

It was Dublin's poor who elected her to the Dail.

As minister of labor, she has the distinction of being head of the only department of the government which has never been raided. She kept her department always on the move.

It was the countess who started the Sinn Fein courts of arbitration to settle industrial disputes in ethics rather than cold law. Unionists have been known to come to these outlaw courts for redress.

**Imprisoned 11 Women.**  
The countess' mother was English.

Her father Irish.

"I did not go to school when I was young," she says. "I had English tutors at home. Later I studied art in Paris." She has had a painting in the Paris Salon. "It was there I met my Polish husband, Count Markievicz."

"After our marriage we came to Ireland to work together in the Dublin theaters. My husband managed the production of Shaw's 'Devil's Disciple,' for instance, in which I played Judith, the lead."

"Soon after our marriage, came my first arrest for rebel activity. Then my husband was called back to Ireland to fight for Polish freedom. Since then we have had very little time together."

"My last imprisonment was for 11 months. I came out with the general amnesty of Dail members at the time of the truce."

"What I regret most is that I lost several teeth while in prison this time," she said, humbly. "You know they just fall out in prison and there is nothing to be done about it."

**Widow of Murdered Mayor.**  
Kitty Murphy O'Callaghan, widow of the murdered lord mayor of London, is an exquisite person whose silent heroism wrings your heart. She is young and slight and delicately beautiful, with huge blue eyes that show intense suffering.

I wonder if anyone can realize the extent of a tragedy which takes a beloved husband and shoots him dead in the vestibule of his own home, while his wife struggles helplessly to protect him from the madness of two masked assassins. That is what happened to Mrs. O'Callaghan. And yet this frail little woman says:

"I shall always be thankful that I saw Michael die. I know now at least how and by whom it was done."

Before the final tragedy she and her husband had been raided weekly. Always the raiders retired without finding anything.

**Tells of Slaying.**  
"But we knew it was only a question of time, when in their desperation, the Crown forces would take Michael without ceremony, since they could find no cause for which to arrest him."

The night of the tragedy I was first to answer the knocking at the door. My husband had just reached the last step of the staircase when the door flew open and two masked men rushed in crying, "We want O'Callaghan tonight!"

"My heart froze. But I pleaded as I stood between the men and my husband. In a twinkling they threw me aside, shot him dead and fled into the night."

"I had just persuaded my husband to come with me for a little holiday on the continent. Our bags were packed. We were ready to start on the morrow. But the morrow for him never came."

Mrs. O'Callaghan is a woman of



culture and singular ability.

**Signed Easter Proclamation.**

Kathleen Daly Clarke, widow of Thomas Clarke, the first signatory of the republican proclamation at Easter, 1916, who was executed by the British for this offense, is one member of the Dail who has suffered two-fold; the tragic loss of loved ones and imprisonment for her own republican activities.

She was born into the Irish movement. Her father—then a lad of 17—was imprisoned in 1865, for republican tendencies. When he came out, he participated in the Fenian rising of 1867 and was again imprisoned.

Her husband came to America first when 19, stayed until 21 and returned on a revolutionary mission. In London he was arrested and sentenced to life imprisonment. After serving 16 years at hard labor in Portland prison he was released, then 37.

**Returned to Ireland.**

Mrs. Clarke met him and they became engaged. He returned to New York immediately, where she joined him in 1901 for their marriage. They lived in New York until 1907, both taking part in the activities of the Gaelic League of New York.

"Then came the first war scare of an impending conflict between England and Germany," says Mrs. Clarke, "and my husband thought we ought to return at once to help Ireland get ready to take advantage of England's difficulty."

"I worked quietly with him until the Easter rising. My husband was the first signatory to the proclamation. Immediately after the surrender of the Irish volunteers my house was raided and I was taken to Dublin castle where I was imprisoned. When I learned that my husband was to be shot, I asked to be allowed to see him."

**Plot Conspiracy Charges.**  
"At 1 o'clock the morning of his execution I was taken to his cell as a prisoner, where I was permitted one hour with him in the presence of guards. That was the end. At 4 o'clock he was shot. The next night my only brother, Edward Daly, the youngest of all the 16 men executed (25 years), was shot. I was not allowed to see him."

In 1918 Mrs. Clarke was again imprisoned for alleged conspiracy in the so-called German plot. Then she served nine months. After her release the British began raids on her home.

In this atmosphere Mrs. Clarke has reared three sons, one of whom is an American citizen.

Mrs. Clarke is the first woman president of the Court of Conscience under the Dublin Corporation. This is a court which settles all small debtors' cases, and Mrs. Clarke's decisions are final.

**Sentenced Nine Months.**  
Dr. Ada English of Ballinasloe, County Galway, is the young, unmarried, direct type of professional woman with which we are familiar in the United States.

She is the senior medical officer of the Ballinasloe Asylum for Mental Patients. She is president of the Ballinasloe branch of the Women's council, the organization which

that was enough to bar her from the British-ruled schools. Thereafter she started her own school, which has grown steadily in influence and numbers.

**A REAL TREAT.**

"Let's invite the Dubleys over for a rubber of bridge tonight."

"But he is such a dreadfully poor player."

"I know, but I like to hear his wife nag him about it."—New York Sun.

The beetle is a beauty in the eyes of its mother

WOMEN MEMBERS OF THE DAIL EIREANN OR IRISH PARLIAMENT. LEFT TO RIGHT, KITTY MURPHY O'CALLAGHAN, KATHLEEN DALY CLARKE, COUNTESS MARKIEVICZ, MARY MAC SWINEY, AND MARGARET PEARSE.

assists the volunteers in noncombatant capacities.

"And so they raided my home in January of this year and arrested me, charged me with having on my premises incriminating documents," she laughed.

"What documents were they?" I asked.

"A copy of the constitution and by-laws of the council. I was held six weeks in the Galway prison before any charge was given. Then I was tried by court martial and sentenced to nine months. While in prison I was elected to the Dail."

Dr. English is a graduate of the National University and the University of Medicine, at Dublin.

**Son Was Executed.**

Mrs. Margaret Pearse is the mother of Patrick Pearse, also one of the signatories to the republican proclamation at the Easter of 1916. When her son was executed he was head of St. Edna's School for Boys.

Since the execution of her son, Mrs. Pearse has directed the school. And the Sunday I visited her she had thrown open the buildings and grounds to the public for a great Irish fair, the proceeds of which were to go to the families in distress as a result of the warfare in Ireland.

The republican flag was floating gaily from the top of the great central building . . . and the band was playing martial Sinn Fein music.

Mrs. Pearse and her daughter have managed, with American financial help, to keep the school going successfully ever since 1916, when the Crown withdrew all public grants.

She is ambitious to increase educational opportunities in Ireland.

**Sister of Martyr Mayor.**  
Miss Mary MacSwiney, Dail member from Cork, and sister of Terence, martyr mayor of Cork, chatted with me in Dublin.

"How I loved America," were the first words she said. "The people were wonderful. They were so willing to hear our side, so amenable even when they differed."

Miss MacSwiney is the directress of a girls' day school at Cork. She has taught since she was 12.

In 1916 she was turned out of her post by the British for having been sympathetic to the rising. She was arrested and held for one day. But

## Women Beyond Conventional Code Are Pivots of Drama

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—One might surmise from a summary of the current season—successes and failures alike—that the woman who lives and loves beyond the pale of convention is a casual, common occurrence in the contemporary life of America.

Some of these plays point a moral—that the wages of sin is death. In others comedy is fashioned from disrupted homes and broken hearts.

But in most plays of this species the final curtain sets upon a woman embracing the husband of another and a life of ease unmarred by qualms of conscience.

But its very title, "Lilies of the Field," proclaims itself as such a play. Marie Duro is featured.

Others of similar nature, introduced this season on Broadway or revived from other seasons for road tours are:

"Back Pay," Fannie Hurst's first play, starring Helen MacKellar.

"The Circle," with Mrs. Leslie Carter and Estelle Winwood, portraying women who leave their husbands for other men.

"Ambush," a Theater Guild production with Florence Eldridge playing the part of a daughter who solves her father's financial difficulties through the aid of her paramour.

"Daddy's Gone A-Hunting," in which Marjorie Rambeau is a wife who leaves her husband to live with another man and finds happiness when he gives her a divorce years later that she may live within convention.

"The Eastest Way," by Eugene Walter, the first great American success of such plays, has been revived and sent on tour with Frances Starr.

"The Gold Diggers," in which Ina Claire was featured last season, is an Avery Hopwood comedy on tour this season.

"The Varying Shore," Elsie Ferguson's newest vehicle.

## IF I WERE SANTA CLAUS! BY SAMUEL GOMPERS

If I were Santa Claus, what would I do?

I would put into the world's stocking this coming Christmas a large package of tablets calculated to produce good will and the ability to appreciate good will.

I would thus stimulate employers to manifest good will toward wage earners and I would create in them the ability to appreciate and understand the good will of those in their employ.

Under this treatment the wild impulse, to penalize workers for the benefit of profit would disappear. The unreasonable desire to cut down the buying power of wage earners would give way to a desire and a determination to help every wage earner to secure the largest possible return to a fuller and better life.

Under this treatment employment

would be stimulated. The single thing of greatest every-day value to the worker is the opportunity to work—to give service. For when that is taken away the worker's whole foundation of life gives way.

Under this treatment I would stimulate happiness, beget justice, foster and develop industry and ambition and reward courage and devotion.

Suspicion is co-partner of greed and these I would eliminate. The manhood and womanhood of workers must be accepted at full value, but those steeped in greed and filled with suspicion are in no position either to understand or to accept the status of manhood and womanhood in others.

If I were Santa Claus, I would do just the few things I have stated above, and then I promise you the

## A Charming Frock for the Dance



NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Like the blue and silver mist of summer evening skies is this Claire dancing frock.

The skirt, frail wisps of cornflower blue chiffon, shimmers over silver cloth and is caught at the waistline by a band of colorful hand-made flowers exceedingly fresh in appearance.

Flowers have become something of importance to the evening frock, scarcely a one but boasts of a trail of artificial flowering vine at waistline, hem line or shoulder, a pretty conceit it is—and youthful.

The waist of this fascinating little gown is strangely high at the back but quite as transparent. Bands of opalescent iridescent trimming cling sparkingly to a foundation of chiffon and cross the shoulders to meet a prettily low bodice.

The fluffy head of the wearer is adorned with a Rhinestone band which hangs at the left, in a glittering length.

world would know there had been a Christmas!

**FOR DRESSMAKERS.**

If you sew a great deal and make your own blouses and undergarments it would be well to cut out of cambric the one general pattern you use. This can be cut so that it fits exactly and there is no danger of its becoming torn.

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## Is It Cheaper to Launder at Home?

Presumably laundering is done at home because of its supposed economy. Surely there can be no other reason for enduring the fuss and bother of "wash-day." But is it more economical? When you consider the cost of materials, wear on clothes, fuel, and the value of the wear on yourself—mental and physical. Try OUR WAY just one time—then compare. We know what your verdict will be.

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